Making it light to *Caſsio*: *Caſsio*, I loue thee,
But neuer more be Officer of mine.
Looke if my gentle loue be not rais'd vp:
Enter Deſdemona, *with others.*
I'le make thee an example.
Deſ. What's the matter?
Oth. All's well now ſweeting:
Come away to bed: ſir, for your hurts,
My ſelfe will be your ſurgeon; leade him off;
Iago, looke with care about the Towne,
And ſilence thoſe, whom this vile braule diſtracted.
Come *Deſdemona*, tis the Soldiers life,
To haue their balmy ſlumbers wak'd with ſtrife,
Iag. What, are you hurt Leiutenant?
Exit Moore, Deſdemona, *and attendants.*
Caſ. I, paſt all ſurgery.
Iag. Mary Heauen forbid.
Caſ. Reputation, reputation, oh I ha loſt my reputation:
I ha loſt the immortall part ſir of my ſelfe,
And what remaines is beſtiall, my reputation,
Iago, my reputation.
Iag. As I am an honeſt man, I thought you had receiu'd ſome bodily wound, there is more offence in that, then in Reputation: reputation is an idle and moſt falſe impoſition, oft got without merit, and loſt without deſeruing: You haue loſt no reputation at all, vnleſſe you repute your ſelfe ſuch a loſer; what man, there are wayes to recouer the Generall agen: you are but now caſt in his moode, a puniſhment more in policie, then in malice, euen ſo, as one would beate his offenceleſſe dogge, to affright an imperious Lyon: ſue to him againe, and he's yours.
Caſ. I will rather ſue to be deſpis'd, then to deceiue ſo good a Commander, with ſo light, ſo drunken, and indiſcreet an Officer. Drunke? and ſpeake parrat? and ſquabble, ſwagger, ſweare? and diſcourſe fuſtian with ones owne ſhaddow? O thou inuiſible ſpirit of wine, if thou haſt no name to be known by, let vs call thee Diuell.
Iag. What was he that you followed with your ſword:
What had he done to you?
Caſ. I know not.

Iag.

Iag. Iſt poſsible?
Caſ. I remember a maſſe of things, but nothing diſtinctly; a quarrell, but nothing wherefore. O that men ſhould put an enemy in their mouthes, to ſteale away their braines; that wee ſhould with ioy, reuell, pleaſure, and applauſe, transforme our ſelues into beaſtes.
Iag. Why, but you are now well enough: how came you thus recouered?
Caſ. It hath pleas'd the deuill drunkenneſſe, to giue place to the deuill wrath; one vnperfectneſſe, ſhewes me another, to make me frankely deſpiſe my ſelfe.
Iag. Come, you are too ſeuere a morraler; as the time, the place, the condition of this Countrey ſtands, I could heartily wiſh, this had not ſo befalne; but ſince it is as it is, mend it, for your owne good.
Caſ. I will aske him for my place againe, hee ſhall tell me I am a drunkard: had I as many mouthes as *Hydra*, ſuch an anſwere would ſtop em all; to be now a ſenſible man, by and by a foole, and preſently a beaſt: euery inordinate cuppe is vnbleſt, and the ingredience is a diuell.
Iag. Come, come, good wine is a good familiar creature, if it be well vs'd; exclaime no more againſt it; and good Leiutenant, I think you thinke I loue you.
Caſ. I haue well approou'd it ſir,—I drunke?
Iag You, or any man liuing may be drunke at ſome time man: Ile tell you what you ſhall doe,——our Generals wife is now the Generall; I may ſay ſo in this reſpect, for that he has deuoted and giuen vp himſelfe to the contemplation, marke and deuotement of her parts and graces. Confeſſe your ſelfe freely to her, importune her, ſhee'll helpe to put you in your place againe: ſhe is ſo free, ſo kinde, ſo apt, ſo bleſſed a diſpoſition, that ſhe holds it a vice in her goodnes, not to doe more then ſhe is requeſted. This broken ioynt betweene you and her husband, intreat her to ſplinter, and my fortunes againſt any lay, worth naming, this cracke of your loue ſhall grow ſtronger then t'was before.
Caſ. You aduiſe me well.
Iag I proteſt in the ſincerity of loue and honeſt kindneſſe.
Caſ. I thinke it freely, and betimes in the morning, will I beſeech the vertuous *Deſdemona*, to vndertake for me; I am deſperate

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